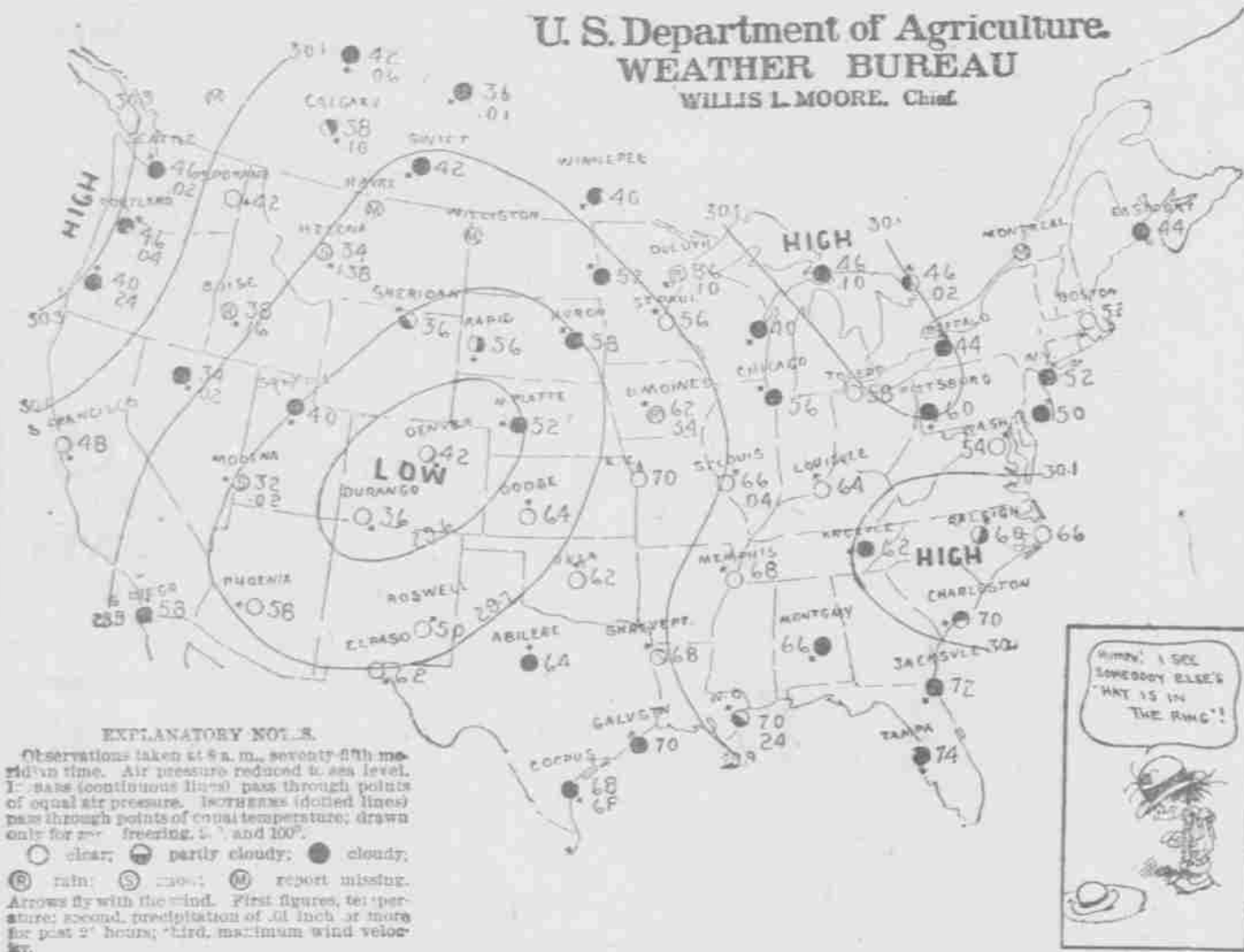


U. S. Department of Agriculture
WEATHER BUREAU
WILLIS L. MOORE, Chief

MARRIED LIFE THE THIRD YEAR

Warren Takes Helen to the Circus and the Evening Is Without Discard.

By MABEL HERBERT URNA

"KITTEN, how would you like to go to the circus tonight?" asked Warren abruptly.

"Oh, I'd love it."

"All right, get your bonnet on."

An hour later they were making their way through the crowd, past the ticket window and into the great arena of the circus. The place was brilliantly lit and a brass band was playing vigorously.

They were late. Already a herd of elephants were performing in the ring. One ponderous creature was mincing along gingerly on a revolving barrel, while two others were riding on a huge saw-saw, and still another two were beating drums.

"Oh, it doesn't seem fair to make such dignified animals do such foolish things," murmured Helen, viewing the elephant playground with some disfavor. "Oh, look—you know he doesn't like to do that, as one with slow reluctance stood on its head with its huge body, waving pathetically in the air."

Suddenly at the crack of the trainer's whip the elephants came in line, and by rearing their great paws on the backs of one another formed a huge pyramid, in the top of which the trainer climbed and held out his hands for applause.

"Oh, Warren—look!" as an elephant lifted the trainer up by his trunk and carried him across the ring, while another trainer lay flat on the sawdust and the other four elephants formed a pyramid over him. "Oh, if they should make a mistake!"

"Well, they won't. Now for heaven's sake, don't start to anguish over all the things that look dangerous. What do you expect at a circus? Here come the horses!" as now the elephants having finished their act were hurried out one side of the ring while the horses and bareback riders ran in at the other.

One of the most marvelous things about a circus is the rapidity with which the acts are changed. There is never a moment's wait. And now instantly in each of the three rings the horses were loping around with their riders turning somersaults on their broad bare backs.

The center ring horses were milk white, and with their silver trappings and blue satin lights of the riders formed an effective picture. The man had already shed his dress suit and the young woman her white satin cloak and feathered hat with which they had begun the act. The shedding of clothes on horseback is one of the many time honored parts of the circus which we would regret to have changed.

Now the young woman jumped from her horse and ran across the ring, leaping on the other horse beside the man, who had been turning double somersaults. And then, as the program expressed it, they performed together some "delightfully daring and delectable demonstrations of the latest and most artistic feats of equestrianism."

"Oh, dear, that's really very clever," murmured Helen at some especially skillful feat.

"Pretty good work, but not so wonderful as it seems. Look what broad backs those horses have—and that easy regular lope. That's the typical circus horse."

Then the clowns.

The next act was an acrobatic one, and while they were setting the rings a crowd of clowns raced on. Clowns had never appeared to Helen, and now she looked without smiling and with more wonder than amusement at the grotesque figures in their various articles which brought out a ripple of laughter from all over the house.

"Oh, dear, I can't see anything funny in this," as a man dressed as an immense fat woman in a calico mother-hubard fell sprawling down and showed a wide expanse of striped boxers.

"You never think anything's funny. Never saw a woman with so little sense of humor."

Here a clown, dressed as a backwoods farmer, came chasing a squealing pig around the ring. The whole place was in an uproar when he finally got hold of the pig's tail and slid along the ground. But Helen could only feel sorry for the poor little animal who, helpless and unwilling, was forced to go through this twice a day.

Now the acrobats were set, and the jugglers and tumblers went through many feats, the perfecting of which had required years of patient training. But they received but little applause as had the foolish clowns whose work called for no skill except to be as absurd as possible.

"Dear, that's wonderful! Why don't they applaud?" as after a particularly marvelous juggling act the man stopped out and bowed in anticipation. But there was only a faint hand clap from some one in the gallery.

"Oh, he did some marvelous things," persisted Helen. "Why don't they applaud him?"

Warren shrugged his shoulders. "People are surfeited with this sort of thing," he jingled. "The acrobat has to do so much to arouse the least enthusiasm. In a way it's a shame, for those fellows work hard."

Here the acrobatic act was quickly changed for a slackwire number. "An other prodigious presentation of various and various feats of acrobatic skill and dexterity," was the announcement on the program.

The Trained Sea Lions.

Then came the trained sea lions. Helen was charmed with their grace and agility and really marvelous intelligence. While riding lareback ponies, and juggling balls, plates and burning torches on their sleek noses, barking joyously when rewarded with a

"Watch those men work," said Warren, as the moment this act ended the small army of brown uniformed workmen rushed forward and with astonishing swiftness removed the paraphernalia and put up that for the next act. "That's the most wonderful thing about the circus—its organization. Every detail is planned and timed to the second. Now just watch how they put up that netting."

And as Helen looked down it seemed hardly a moment before the nets were stretched and everything ready for the performance. And then, as the flying acrobat came to transport a circus as big as this and give performances in a different town each day."

For the moment Helen forgot the flying acrobat as he loped while Warren went on to tell of their methods of carrying food and sleeping accommodations. And there was no much that he said, except the animals, and how every detail was

planned out until the whole worked together as one great machine.

"Oh, Warren, nobody can tell things as well as you! You can make anything interesting just by the way you tell it."

"Nonsense, you're a prejudiced little creature."

"Little" is always a term of endearment, and this from Warren was a great deal.

He made the pretext of picking up the program which had slipped from her lap, Helen, as she stooped over, rubbed her cheek against his arm with an eager

"We are having a nice evening—aren't we, dear?"

As Warren answered genially: "First rate."

Like attracts like.

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"Why, yes," replied the professor. "What is it?" "Well, you crouch down behind a thick stone wall and make a noise like a turning" answered the youth, glistening in ecstasy. Quick as a flash came the reply: "Oh, a better way than that would be for you to go and sit quietly in a bed of cabbage heads and look natural."

How to Make Delicious Wholesome Griddle Cakes

The best flour, salt, milk and most expert care, will not make really palatable Griddle Cakes if the Baking Powder is inferior. Because Calumet Baking Powder makes such tempting, wholesome, appetizing Griddle Cakes, it has become as popular for this purpose as it is for making other good things to eat.

Calumet is the highest quality Baking Powder at a moderate price. It received the highest award at World's Pure Food Exposition—passes the Pure Food Laws. Hence you are sure that food made with Calumet is pure, wholesome and health-giving.

Millions of housewives are pinning their faith to Calumet. You try it next time you bake—learn for yourself the new satisfaction.



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Plain Griddle Cake Recipe

One quart flour (4 cups); one teaspoon salt; 4 full cups milk and two teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder. Sift flour, Calumet Baking Powder and salt well together. Add milk, making soft batter. Bake immediately on hot griddle, well greased. When full of bubbles, turn and cook other side. Add two or three tablespoons melted butter, if richer and shorter cakes are desired. With the use of Calumet Baking Powder no eggs are required.



a word of over two syllables if he can help it. Reaction, I suppose.

But he said that year was mighty good training. He spent a whole evening at the club once, telling us about the tremendous labor of packing up each night in the one night stands.

They carry their own cars, of course, a whole train, and have an army of workmen. Think of the organization they must have to transport a circus as big as this and give performances in a different town each day."

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THE Joy In Life; Who Gets Most Of It?

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Such a pretty bride, such eyes, aglow with the smile of Italy, such blushes, such braids of night black hair, and such plump little hands and round little ankles.

Such a groom! So handsome; his nose hooked a bit too much, perhaps. But what a pair of flashing eyes, what teeth, every one of them as sound as a hickory nut and as white as polished ivory; what a pair of shoulders, what a deep chest; and when he threw back his head and laughed aloud out of pure happiness, what a splendid throat he showed.

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